COME BRACE UP. S. L. A. CI

THEY LIFE AT DELMONICO'S.

There are half a dozen lucky men in this

town who live at Delmonico's. Few people

know that anybody can live at Delmonico's,

Nevertheless it is true that there are half a

dozen men who live at Delmonico's all the

time, and have thus happily solved a problem

that has bothered a good many people in this

town of manifold resources and odd modes of living. It is not a hotel. It is not a private

house. It is not coarding house. It is not a bachelor apartment house. It is not a club.

modes of living. The occupants can look out

from elegant suites of apartments upon the

There Seems to be Something Wrong; What Is It? The dissatisfaction on the part of many athletes of the Staten Island Athletic Club over the way the athletic department has been run lately has assumed such proportions that some of the disentisfied ones say the subject should be looked into. Several men who have represented the S. I. A. C. successfully on the einder path have resigned, and others say they will do the same unless a change is made. A Sun reporter canvassed the question among the ciub's athletes, and also among several who

have resigned. George Schwegler, the American and Canadian amateur champion high-hurdle racer, who resigned from the S. I. A. C. recently, said: "I sent in my resignation about two months ago, for soveral reasons, but have received no answer. My main reason was the inconvenience of belonging to a club so far from my place of residence. I live up in Morrisania, and if I go to Staten Island to practise in the afternoon I cannot get home before 9 o'clock at the earliest. I expect to join either the New York or Barbeley Athletic Club. The grounds of both are within a half hour's jour-B. L. A. C., all I can say is that I was always from the several clubs of the navy. The plan was carried through and a Committee on Or-

ner of my home. As for any trouble with the R. I. A. C., all I can say is that I was always treated well and have no complaints to make. I understand, though, that others did not meet with the same treatment.

W. F. Thomoson the well-known middle distance runner, said: I have sent in my resignation, but do not know whether it has been accepted or not, as I have received no reply. There is great dissatisfaction among the Staten island Athletic thubs athletes. I cango the same what the trouble is exactly, but there is a screw loose somewhere. I was disgusted with the way things are run. You never could get any information, and entries were held back until it was too late to get them on the programme, though we were only prevented from competing once, and that was at the Acorn and Company K. Thirteenth Regiment, games. I lived on Staten Island last summer, and of course frequented the club a great deal. The athletes would come to me when they wanted any information in regard to the athlete department, and say. Oh, we can't get any satisfaction.' On the occasion of the championship games last fall. I was omitted, although I thought until the day of the closing of the entries that of course my name was down, but what was my surprise to have a friend ask me why I was not entered. I asked

cany satisfaction. On the occasion of the championship games last fail I was omitted, although I thought until the day of the closing of the entries that of course my name was down, but what was my surprise to have a friend ask me why I was not entered. I asked Janssen afterward about it, and he said that be did not think I was good enough, but still he eniered man who had no living show to get first, second, or third place. I think the athleted cleartment is very losely managed, and for that reason resigned, and am now a member of the New Jersey Athletic Club."

Fred W. Janssen, who seems to be the centre of attack in the matter, said: "Solwegler resigned because he lives too far away. He told me he was serry to go, but that there was no advantage to him in being a member of the B. I. A. C. So far as Thompson is concerned. I will say he is a chronic kicker and would not be satisfied anywhere he went, and we are just as well off without him. When asked if he know of further dissatisfaction from athletes Mr. Janssen said: "I doo't know anything about it, and I cau't help it it there is any. I have always done the best I could for the athletes, but my efforts have frequently been balked by the Board of Manasers." In resily to a question concerning the non-entering of eight athletes for the Acorn and Thirteenth Resiment games lately, he said that it was the Secretary's place to onter the men, and not his. "I entered the men for years, but have grown tired of It and am sick of the whole business. The athletes are a hard lot to get along with, and I'm not geting to bother with them any longer."

Mr. W. C. Davis, Secretary of the club, said that he considers Janssen is entirely wrong in the matter so far as It not boing his place to enter the men, for athough in former years the Secretary need to attend to that part of the athlete department of the Athletic Committee, had usuped the power, and has had printed nostal eards containing a biank form of entry circulated immons that the saying that it is on record that he

### FANCY SHOOTING OF 1889.

#### Proofs of the Prowess of New York Cracks with the Rife and Hevolver,

Indoor practice with the revolver and rifle was indulæd in by the shooting cracks of Gotham last year to a greater extent than ever before, and the year was a notable one in shooting annals, especially for the superb sourse made at the targots desirned to perfoct the marksman in the art of fancy shooting, and in swiftness and accuracy of aim. Hundreds of hounds of powder and ball were consumed in the practice at Conlin's gallery at Broalway and Thirty-first street, and the veteran marksman has framed many of the targets against a produce of the prowess of the veteran marksman has framed many of the targets against a produce of the prowess of the veteran marksman has framed many of the targets as a proud evidence of the prowess of the veteran marksman has framed many of the targets against a minteresting historical review of the year's improvement. They begin with the best scores at the standard decimal target with a past of the capture o Indoor practice with the revolver and rifle

Broadway and Thirty-first street, and the vetteran marksman has framed many of the targets as a proud evidence of the prowess of New Yorkers at the maniy pasting. The records are an interesting historical review of the year's improvement. They begin with the best scores at the standard decimal target with a bull's-eye of 1's inches, and a possible score of 60. to make which it is nocessary to hit inside of a circle of one-half inch.

Major W. R. Pryor and Edward Wassermann have each a perfect score, A. A. Cohen and Theo. F. Beck have 59 of a possible 60. George Bird and J. T. B. Collins have 58 of a possible 60. George Bird and J. T. B. Collins have 58 of a possible 60. Charles F. Stagg has 57.

Shooting at suspended musket bullets, another very difficult feat with the revolver, brought out four cracks. Their records were: Major W. R. Pryor. S consecutives, 11da 12 shots; J. T. B. Collins, 8 consecutives, 1nd 12 shots; George Bird, 6 consecutives, 1nd Capt. T. H. Switt, 5 consecutives in 6 shots.

On the Massachusetts target the bull's-eye of which is 1's inches in diameter, and on which in order to make a full score of 72, it is necessary to hit a circle of five-eighths of an inch the star scores of the year were:

George Bird and A. A. Cohen full score; six shots at 12 yards, J. T. B. Collins and George L. Garrigues 71 out of a possible 72; Major W. R. Pryor, Theodore E. Beck, and A. L. Brackett have 70 each; Edward Wassermann has 69.

What is consible in expert marksmanning with a double-action revolver was shown by the following fears, each shot being fatal at 12 yards, J. T., and Capt. T. H. Swift, five shots in 1 second.

The speciacular feat of splitting the edge of a card with a rifle bullet tempted many local cracks to try their skill. This is shooting at the word, and it is a feat that few believe possible until they see the with heir own eyes. An idea of just how expert some Gothamites are at it, however, can be inferred from this record. George Bird, B. Blydenburgh have say in Jen cards consecutivel

less male with a Smith & Wesson 23-campre single action. George find split 10 cards in 12 shots. A. A. Cohen made a score of 6 consecutive in 14

Prom the San Prancisco Chronicis.

Pressno, Dec. 39.—Among the many handsome young ladies who promenade the principal atreets of Freshomone are trimmer, nester, and pretter than Mary Wilson. She has a spiendid form, is above medium height with large brown eyes, brilliant auburn hair, clastic vistep, and vivacious manner. She is highly educated, being a clever performer on many musical instruments. Mary is in her twenty-accord year. She is the daughter of a late wealthy rancher in Stanishaus county. When her father died he left her \$10.000.

Some months ago Miss Wilson met Joseph Campbell, a young and prepossosing man, said to be a Sacramento farmer. He is a tail, handsome brunette. Joseph admired Mary, and sought her hand in marriage. Miss Wilson refused his offer, raying that she could take gare of herseif. Joseph persisted. The more Joseph pressed his suit the higher became Mary's admiration for him. She liked his perseverance. Her heart at last thawed, and she consented to become Mrs. Campbell for the brief period of six months.

"Joe," said Mary in her most bewitching way, "I will marry you for six months, At the end of that time. If marriage is a failure, we will find it out and go our ways."

"I shall never live with a man always unless lean live with him happily," replied the spirited Mary.

Joseph finally consented to the six-months' plan. Last night Mary drew up a contract for the six-months' marriage. Joseph and she six-months marriage. Joseph had she six-months marriage. Joseph and she six-months marriage. Joseph had she six-months the decument is null and vold. Mary's friends hope that at the sud dring the six-months had become man and wite. The Single action.
George find split 10 cards in 12 shots, A. A.
Coben made a score of 6 consecutive in 14
shows. There was fine shooting, too, at the
silver coin target. This was designed by Mr.
J. c. conlin to give an exact it ca of what could
be done with the American weapon in the
hands of a good shot. The diameter of the target corresponds to that of a silver dollar, and
counts one; the second ring counts two, and is
the size of a fifty-cent piece; the third counts
three, and is the size of a twenty-five-cent
piece; the bull'sery counts four, and is the
size of a ten-cent piece. Inside the bull's-eye
a white ring the size of a silver five-cent
piece counts five. On this target at a distance of 100 feet the following gentlemen have
succeeded in hitting the five-cent piece the following number of times. H. C. Stariweather,
St. W. C. Althouse and Chan Mehlig, 28; C. F.
Stagg and C. C. Hiscoe, 21; D. Crocker and C.
L. Potter, Teach. With revolver this sages object has been hit by Geo. Bird, Edward Wassermann, W. H. Pryor, and A. A. Cohen 5 times in
6 shots each.
The expert target, which is designed for very

mann, W. R. Pryor, and a selection of the selection of th The extert target, which is designed for very close work with fifth and revolver, was favored by the cracks last year. The rings on this target are 23-100 of an Inch apart. The best rillo records on this target are: H. I., Lee, 98; C. C. Hiscos, 98; Major D, Crocker and H. C. Charkweather, 97; C.F. Stage, Geo. Hird. Major W. H. Pryor, and W. C. Aithouse, 98 each. The Home of the Athletic Club of the

Schuylkill Navy. Although this city has several very costly and magnificent athletic club houses, the craze for handsome buildings devoted to the encouragement of amateur athletic pastimes has been felt to such an extent that other cities are graced with structures which will compare favorably in elegance and completeness with those which the metropolis boasts of. The Athletic Club of the Schuylkili Navy, a comparatively new athletic organization of Philadeliphia, is about to move into its beautiful new quarters at 1,626 and 1,628 Arch street, The A. C. S. N. is only about six years old, yet it has nearly reached a membership of 2,000, which is its limit. It is composed of Philadeltative organization of a gentlemen's athletic

members of the Schuyikili Navy that it might

ganization was appointed, consisting of Morris W. Phillips. John F. Hunekr, and W. H. McMil-

THE LION ON HORSERICK.

TOOK A HUSBAND ON TRIAL. If She Likes Him at the End of Six Months

She Will Keep Ilim, From the San Prancisco Caronicis.

club of the country.
Since the rowing association, known as the "Schuylkill Navy," has been in existence, an Inhale the oxygen of Madison square.

These half dozen lucky men are Manager T. Henry French, John Hoey, Jo Mora, broker M. athletic club has been closely associated with Keens, a brother of Jim Keens; M. J. Paulding, it. The first movement toward combining was Mr. Davis, and Mr. William Petit. in 1880, when two open games were held, which were successful. In 1884 it occurred to several

Several of these have fitted up their dens with cozy, comfortable, and curious furniture, and ornamented them with rare pictures and be a good idea to form a regular athletic club bric-A-brac. Here they can be alone and secluded if they choose. They have the famed Emile for a valet, and a housemaid keeps the rooms tidy, or leaves them untouched if the occupants happen to have the desire to have

things let alone.

Emile is a character, and is well known to the old habitude of Delmonico's. He anticipates wants. He is alert, but not in an undignified hurry. He is never excited. He remembers people's idiosyncracies. He is there when

The peculiarity about these odd rooms is that when a man once gets settled down there he likes to stay there. Manager French has had his : com about eleven years, and when he gets there with his slippers on it takes high art for When John Hoey gots settled there he is re-signed to comfort. They have but to touch a

anybody to get there to talk business to him. When John Hoey gots settled there he is resigned to comfort. They have but to touch a beil and they can eat, drink, and smoke the best in the market. They can lie in bed in the mornings, and Emile will bring them coffee and the morning papers. They can have their meals served in their rooms: or, if they have a lew friends, they can get some of the private dining rooms down stairs. Their homes are therefore elastic enough to entertain any number from one to six hundred.

Another curlous part of the plan is that those gentiemen do not lock things up. They go off and leave their doors open year in and year out, and they never lose anything. Costly ornaments and bric-a-brae lie around in projusion, and the occupants go off and leave everything in security. The curlous part of it is that the occupants have no particular homogenisty. They are independent. They may meet in the elevator and may never see each other in months. They have no gossip, never interfere, and each is as much at home, and at the same time, if he desires it as isolated as if he had a don in the Adironda-ks. Yet they can recline cosily at home almost until the bell rings for the rising of the curtain at the theatres and be in time to see the play.

These lucky men know when they have a good thing. They keep their rooms rear after year. They go off to the watering places in the summer, or take trips to the winter resorts, or run away to Europe, but they do not let go their elegant rooms. They simply pay the rent and have their room ready to drop into when they get back. They may be gone for months, but when they send word they are coming Emile gets everything ready, and they can step in and find everything in order as if they had only been absent a few hours.

#### The French Submarine Boat that Works. From the London Times.

was exeried through and a Committee on Organization was appointed, consisting of Morris W. Phillips. John F. Hunekr, and W. H. McMillan; the latter is the well-known Harry McMillan; the latter is the well-known Harry McMillan. President of the Amateur Athletic Union. A consistution and by-laws were drafted, and a club house at 1.918 Market street was ieased. The forgani opening took place on Thanksglying evering, 1834, with a boxing entertainment. Their quarters were soon found to be too smail, and steps were taken in 1885 to erect a fine and commodious home, with the result that the site of the building they will soon occupy was gelected.

The building is 50 by 150 feet. It is five stories with a large basement, and the entire front is of stone. Granite steps lead to the main entrance, which is 10 feet in breadth. The building is covered by a Mansard roof faced with brown thes and surmounted by a peak roof 32 feet above the edge of the Mansard joint, On the first floor are the coat room. Secretary's room, and two large rooms, is by 20 feet each, both containing large open fireplaces, and facing Arch street. One of these will be considered with a pantry in order to be used as a lady's cafe. In the basement, will be three bowlier alleys, shulle boards. Twish bath with needle baths, and steam room and lounging rooms. Just off the latter is the swinning task. 25 by 30 feet, 9 feet deep at one endand at the other. The boiler and engine rooms at the other, and steam room and control at the other. The boiler and engine room is the stone on the food of the second of the second of the control of the second of the common control of the second of the second of the common control of the second of the s The French Submarine Boat that Works.

From the London Times.

A correspondent of the Temps sends from Toulon an account of experiments made on Sunday last by the submarine gunboat the Gymnote, from which as it refers to a subject which has attracted considerable attention in England, the chief parages may be quoted:

This small vessel has the form of a narrow spindle. It is 17 metres 20 centimetres long by 1 metres 80 centimetres in diameter, just the height necessary to stand up in the interior. It weights 20,910 kilogrammes, and its motive power is an electric 55-horse power machine, made from the plans of Capt Krebs, and worked by accumulators. This motor puts a screw in movement. The Gymnote at the close of 1888 underwent trials which were quite successful from a mautical point of view, but it was then admitted that it was indispensable to modify the accumulator cases in order to avoid waste of electricity. After patient researches, fragile non-conducting substances being set aside, cases were at length produced which have given entire satisfaction made of a special gutta tercha prepared by one of our magnifications. After having made liast week a preparatory trip to ascertain that all was working properly on board, and taken some very satisfactory plunges, the Gymnote reentered the larbor, and her accumulators were charged. At noon of the second day she was made ready by hermetically electing the panol giving admission to the interior, which was not to be opened till four hours later. \* \* \* The Gymnote was accompanied by a steam lance which had instructions to keep out of the way any boats which might come up. On gatting to the place selected for the trials everything was put in order for the plunge. Then when all was ready, on an order given by the commandant. Naval Lieutenant Haudry in Cantinerie, the boat was seen but a paddle and a portion of the serow above water. Then all the country and the particular of the paddle and a portion of the serow above water. Then all the country and the paddle and a po Prom the Patt Mail Gazette.
One of the sensitions of the holidays will One of the sensitions of the holidays will certainly be the Hon who, though only 15 months eld, is able to earn a very hand-one living for his proprietors. I was introduced to him at a rehearsal which took place in the arena of the orera house yesterday afternoon. It was his dibut in the English sawdust and he thoroughly enjoyed himself, Do not tender and toothsome reader, imagine that Prince Leo is let loose in the tring. No. He is young and playful now, but some day he might take it into his handsome head to make a leap into the stalls and walk off with a blump morsel which was never intended for butcher's meat before mansures could be taken to stop him.

A circular cage is run up in the ring with a coroneted top piece, which is let down from the upper regions as a lid. A pretty little white horse with a lovely white tail, with a pad on his back and an arrangement of armor on his mane is trotting round the ring. All is ready, and a gang of men wheel up a gorgeous den to

vessel bent down in front, descending slowly. Soon nothing could be seen but a paddle and a portion of the screw above water. Then all disappeared. It had been arranged beforehand that the best should stop at about 2 metres 50 centimetres below the surface of the water. It was found easy to remain there, with variations of about 20 centimetres. As regards direction, the gyroscope gave it with mathematical precision. The length of the course was estimated by the number of turns of the screw, and in this way it was known when the limit of the deep water was reached. The Gymnote next returned to the surface, passed round a mark, and took a plunge in the opposite direction. At haif past 3 the Maritime Prefect came to be present at the trial. The Gymnote awaited him on the surface of the water, Assoon as she saw the Admiral's steam launch she plunged again under water and took three runs, prolonating her course as far as the depth of water in the roads would permit. She remained more than ten minutes under water. The oymnote does not leave on the surface any trace of her passage, and is quite invisible when painted gray. On this occasion a coating of white raint had been given her, so as to permit of her course being seen under the water. "A little after 40 clock and the air in the interior was an easily breathed as at her departure. There was still electricity enough in the accumulators to last for hours."

### WHISTLING NULSANCES.

An Illustration of the Horrors of Indiseriminate Whistling.
From the Buton Hernist.

Down on State street yesterday afternoon a well-fed merchant stopped a reporter and said: 'I say, young man, do you ever try to correct public nuisances."
"Oh, yes!" said the young man with a pleased

a woll-fed merchant stopped a reperter and said: "I say, young man, do you ever try to correct public nuisances."

"Oh, yes!" said the young man with a pleased smile.

"Well, then, why don't you say something about those d—d fools that go about whistling perpetually. I went to bed late last night completely worn out, and I was waked at an unnaturally early hour this morning by an infernal idiot who thought he could whistle 'Annie Laure' to the tune of 'Auid Lang Syne.' I came down to breakiast and found my little boy whistling 'Down Went Medinty to the Bottom of the Sea. Where in the world that child ever learned that outlandsh melody is more than I can understand, I said to my wife, in my intense wrath: 'Maria, if that boy ever whistles again in my presence, I'll send him to a reform school.' There was an exchange of words between us, and the result was a sene, a crying spell, a spoiled breakfast, and a wrathful denarture. I got on the car and an impertinent inp on the back platform greeted me with the distorted strains of 'Home. Sweet home.' I got off the car and walkel down to the office, and it seemed to me that everybody on the street was whistling.

"By the time I reached the office there was a mediay of whistles in my brain—the shrill whistle, the rusping whistle, the flore-like scream and the long-drawn holiow sound of the flute. Oh, it was madening: I took the elevator, and the boy's disjointed trede, and the man's hideously smooth whietle, the fler-like scream and the long-drawn holiow sound of the flute. Oh, it was madening: I took the elevator, and the boy that carried me up was making a sibliant noise through his teeth. I glared at him savagely, and he turned white and looked startied. He afterward told my office boy that his lags is ratty this mornin.' Well, when I got into the office my boy said: Good morning Mr. So-and-so,' and went on, softly whistling to himself. I Had Fitteen Doilars in My Inside Pocket. Boy'! I cried, with all the rage of a man whom desperate injury had driven to madness. 'B

A REPORTER'S THRILLING SEARCH Half a Donen Lucky Men who Have Selved For the Pastiwe Athlette Club, and What

He Pound. One of THE SUN'S young men received instructions the other evening to attend a meeting of the Pastime Athletic Club and chronicle the proceedings of the council. He was not at all familiar with the location of the "Indians" wigwam, but the directions, foot of Sixty-sixth street and East River, seemed explicit enough. and he started off blithery, no shadows of com ing events showing athwart the horizon although he did notice a gross-eyed man sitting on his left side in the train, a positive forerunner of misfortune, according to the

Yet it combines the advantages of all these best authorities. The foot of Sixty-sixrth street was found busiest, the most fashionable, and liveliest easily enough, the termination of the street being the steep binff fronting the river at that part of New York. They can look out on the panoramas of Broadway or Pifth avenue, and point. There was no sign of the club house or other habitation on the dark, desolate eminence, but a signboard was discovered with the inscription "Pastime Athletic Club" before an open gate, and the inference was that the club must be located somewhere on the hill. Another survey showed a light on the summit, and the reporter started on his journey. Half way up the hill be stumbled over some object and went headlong into the mud. Picking himself up, he turned to see, if possible, what the obstruction was, and the moon, emerging from behind a cloud at the same moment revealed, to his herror, that he had fallen over a tombstone, and that all around him were the same ghastiv objects, usuming fantastic shapes in the fiftul moonlight. He was undecided what to do; conflicting emotions swayed him. Should he push on or retreat? Far below him were the filekering street lights; above him the apparent beacon light of the club. The bright moonlight now shone upon two conspicuous signs alongside the graves. One bore the warning: other habitation on the dark, desolate emi-

#### BEWARE OF THE DOG

Since the painting of that sign the club had evidently been re-plored and gone into training, for the second sign was significantly plural and explanatory;

# BEWARE OF THE DOGS!

While the young man was staring at these two proclamations, a loud roar came from above. It sounded a good deal like the noise the Central Park lion is in the habit of emitting, but the reporter in the graveyard did not investigate the source, indecision fied and he turned to follow, making pretty lair time down the hill for a novice. Near the entrance he came upon a late delegation of members marching up the hill, cheerily whistling and singing, and he turned and bravely followed behind them into the club house, where a cordial receiption disselled any nervousness, but could not quite obliterate the experience encountered in searching for the club.

The graves were later explained. It seems the grounds are on the old Hardenburgh estate, and the club house and hilisize were many years ago the chapel and burning ground of the cld family. Owing to a dissension among the heirs the property cannot be sold, and the old chapel and grave remain as a memoir of New York a century ago.

The reporter also made the acquaintance of Leo, one, of the dogs. He is a great shaggy, herce-looking Siberian bloodhound, and looks capable of carrying out the threat of the sign. Trackmaster Phil Iflater has him under excellent centrel, however, and Leo is not so strong and fletce as he might be, owing to a beculiar dicting process he is being subsected to. Some time ago Plister ran across a scientific statement telling of how snakes are fed ence a month, that being sufficient. For several days after reading this article Phil was in a brown study, and finally came to the conclusion that there was no apparent reason why a dog should not be fed on the same principles, and he is exterimenting upon Leo, who is now receiving his article Phil was in a brown study, and finally came to the conclusion that there was no apparent reason why a dog should not be fed on the same principles, and he is exterimenting upon Leo, who is now receiving his article reading that the new system is a saving of time and money, besides solving a great scentile pro

A STRASBURG CLOCK UP TO DATE.

ders-The Work of an Untaught Genius, PITISTON, Pa., Jan. 11 .- In the loft of an old barn standing 100 yards north of the D. &. H. Railway station, at Cork Lane, is in operation a bit of mechanism which, when completed, will rival any similar contrivance in the State. It consists of a massive clock, something a ter the fashion of the celebrated Strasburg clock, standing 12 feet high, 7 feet wide, and 3 feet deep. The clock is reached by a small ladder composed of boards nailed to the weather-

boarding of the barn.

The clock as it now stands is composed of two parts, on the lower one of which there are eight dials. No. 1 shows the ordinary clock dial, with minute and second hands; No. 2 a series of figures which tell the number of minutes; No. 3 the number of hours which have passed since the beginning of the year: No.4 the number of days which have passed in the year and by a complicated and ingenious construction of machinery, one figure is skipped by the dial in ican year. No. 5 is a split-second dial, such as is used in them graces, and

by the dial in leap year. No. 5 is a split-second dial, such as is used in thining reace, and which by the simple touching of a spring, is made to stop at the quarter second. No. 6 tells the time of meridian, forencom or afternoon, and also the hour of day by the twenty-four-hour system. No. 7 tells the number of days which have passed in the month, and No. 8 the day of the week.

But it is in the upper section of this great piece of work that the genius of the maker is displayed at its best. On the base of this part is a miniature railway scene, situated, as it appears to the eye, on the edge of a beautiful city. The secency surrounding the spot is unusually natural, and as the scene shifts to evening by a masterly effect humineds of stars are suddenly made to twinkle first faintly and then in full distinctness, in the disk representing the heavens. The mechanism which operates the stars is so arranged that it takes two hours for the invisible wires heiding them to descend from the recesses of the calinet to a point over the city. A prominent feature of the scene is a small railway station. The tracks of the railway emerge from a tunned at the right-hand croner, and, with the bell on the engine tolling and the whistle tooting mertily, the train pulls up at the station, here, by automatic arrangement, a stop of five ministed is made, during which the door of the waiting room enes, and three passenges make their appearance. The station agent also nopears, the forman throws a switch gives the signal, and the train then resumes its journey. During its absence a second engine makes an appearance confing to the front from a cleverly constructed side switch, which is always securely locked upon the approach of the first train. The realism of the scene is heightened by the presence on the reverse side of the station of an every visitiant gatekeeper, who lowers the gates and waves the danger signal at the apparato of the sum of the control of th

#### Sweet Sixteen and Her Cowhide. From the San Francisco Coronicle.

Carson, Dec. 31.—Monday evening a lively sensation was caused at Empire by the cowhiding of John McMarrin by Emma Ohl. At 6:30 o'clock McMartin sat by the stove in Bowley & Longabaugh's store. Miss Ohl came in and began to ply a rawhide across his face. McMartin rose and grappled with the girl, but could not ward off the blows which foll with lightning-like rapidity. No one in the store interfered, as they considered the provocation sufficient.

McMartin finally grasped the girl by the throat and began to choke her. John Barnett, the bookkeeper, interfered, and rescuing Miss Ohl from the clutches of her traducer, led her away. McMartin followed, threatening to get even. There is great excitement in the Empire, community, and all appland the plucky girl's act. Miss Ohl is vivacious and 16, and her character is beyond reproach, the declines to tell of what the talk of McMartin consisted, but says she knew of cowardly slanders from a direct and positive source.

McMartin is regarded as a non-producer, and has been notified to leave town, which he will probably de.

WHY NOT STROLL ON THE BATTERY? The Most Beautiful Place in the City, but

Nebedy Goes There,

of the circular wall of Castle Garden is something like an eighth of a mile. The sea wall is topped by heavy granite blocks, having here and there an upright iron post through which a lax chain runs. Back from this is a sweep of lawn, cut through here and there with paths. Between this stretch of green and the sea wall is a broad asphalt walk as level and clean almost as a billiard table. At high tide the almost as a billiard table. At high tide the waves dash sgainst the wall and retreat from it in a smother of foam; when the tide is low a sianting stretch of damp, moss-covered rocks is exposed. Looking away, beyond the wall, the bay is seen in all its heauty. On one side Liberty uprears its regal height, on the other is Governor's Island, with its time-worn fort and soul-string paraphernalis of war; beyond this the river swee; sout toward the sea, and then comes the building-laden shore of Brooklyn and further on are the fringed banks. Staten Island is clearly seen, and the beautiful Narrows, the road to the sea, can be traced until it blends with the occan. This walk that runs along the Battery wall is therefore as beautiful a promenade as can be wished for, and why it is not thronged with beauty and fashlon on these crisp, clear days is a thing hard to account for. Everything in sight is full of animation from the myrind craft that go gliding over the water to the fluttering flag on top of the Barge Office. The wind is laden with the invigorating freshness of the sea, and no matter where you turn there is something intoresting to look at and to speculate upon. In spite of all these attractions nearly all the persons you see on this heautiful promenade are busy men, who go rushing along with their minds fixed on the mighry dollar rather than on the beauties heautiful promenade are busy men, who go rushing along with their minds fixed on the mighry dollar rather than on the beauties of the search of the country makes him fearful of venturing far from the gloomy walis of Castle Garden or the dingy from of some near-by boarding house. Occasionally a man and woman, members of the middle classes, stroil leisurely along arm in arm. But they are clearly more interested in each other than in the beauty of the scene. On the benches that set at Intervals along the walk are frequently a number of shriess, dirty men who are fatent only on Fring to snatch a few minutes sleep without being discerned by the snarrow policeme waves dash against the wall and retreat from it in a smother of foam; when the tide is low a

### ELOPEMENT ENDS A FEUD. Two Kentucky Families Reconciled

## Through a Romantic Marriage.

Two Kentucky Families Recenciled Through a Remanite Marriage.

From the Louiville Commercial.

Love laughs at locksmiths, gunsmiths, John Smiths, and the rest of the Smith family. An illustration was afforded by a runaway couple which reached this city last night and crossed over to Jedersany ille. They were from Meade county, a few miles south of Brandenburg, in the land of natural gas and sait. The names of the clopers were Henry F. Alley and Bertha Strange. Their ages are respectively twenty-one and nincteen. Their parents have been neighbors and friends from time immemorial until a year ago, when the heads of the houses fell out over a division fenre, and quit speaking to each other. Henry and Bertha had been brought up almost as if they were in the same family. They rode stick horses and wasled in the spring branch and caught colds together when children, and afterward attended the old field school when they grew older. Though there was a difference of two years in their ages, they were in the same classes and were always sweetheart. As they entered their teems they went to singing school together and were always sweetheart. As they entered their teems they went to singing school together and were always sweetheart. As they entered their teems they went to singing school together and were always sweetheart. As they entered their teems they went to singing school together and were always sweetheart. As they entered their teems they went to singing school together and were always as either the first part of the strange in other as if they had been brother and steer.

Henry was sent to college a low years ago, and remained away four years. It was during that time that the two families became onemies. For the wrote to him and gave him permission to break off the engagement if he desired. He replied that he was coming home to marry her in spite of the engagement if he desired. He replied that he was coming home to marry her in spite of the engagement of the Strange and the two started for the Strange year. She

tor of the sechnal to this side about 12 o'clock, which made the elepers his hash and and wife.

They returned to this side about 12 o'clock, Just before that time the young lady's father reached town in pursuit of the fugivies. He isamed that they had gone to Jeffersonylle and went to the Fourteeon street depot to take the train for that city himself, and was on the platform when young Alley and his bride stepped off the train. The old gentleman had made no secret of his business in town, and had not infied to declare direvengeance on the man who had stolen his daughter. When he caught eight of the young couple he made an effort to get to them, and would perhaps have made a scene, but officer fudding the depot watchman, had his ere on the old man and restrained him. A few words of nalyce and reason were very effective, and the result was that in the sitting room he went to the young husband and asked pardon for attempting to do him an injury, kissel his daughter, and cried like a big baby. In a few withattes he took one on each arm and went to the hotel, where he ordered and paid for the dinners. He then insisted that the young couple return home on the Henderson packet, while he led both their horses back to Meade county. The termination of the affair was a heapy one, and the elder Strange declared that as soon as he reached home in intended to go over to Alley's and make friends. He acknowledged that he was an old fool, anyhow, and at the depot he patted the bridegroom on the shoulder and confessed that when he married, nearly twenty-live years ago, he had to steal his wife, and he had never is greated it. ried, nearly twenty-five years ago, he had to steal his wife, and he had never regretted it.

# A GOOD STORY.

### Channey Depew's Attempt to Serve Chestnuts and His Triumph Afterward.

Chauncey Bepew's Attempt to Serve Chestauts and His Triumph Afterward.

Prom the Brookin Engle.

It is not perhaps a secret that our Chauncy is like Mrs. Gilpdn, of a furnal mind, and is thrift, with his stories and lokes. After the press has once got hold of his good things he never ness them hands, at least in that particular community; but me man can have a whole set of brand-new brilliants every day of his life, and a little discretion and a good memory will make once store go a long way without being guilty of resettitions to the same andicare.

But the discretion of even that new is a fault at times, and the other night he suffered because of it. The daughter of a certain famous American who has hitherto made his home in the West has been visiting in New York, and was one of the guests at a dinner of very distinguished men and women last week. She is a woman accustomed to the intellectual best of the men who go in to dinner with her, and on this eccasion she regarded with some surprise the efforts of the man who had taken her in to dinner to amuse her. He looked like a person of ability, but she gradually gained the impression that he was laboring under the delusion she was a wild Westerner who was many years behind the times and had not heard any modern jests. When this idea became firmly rooted in her mind she was at no further pains to conceal her indifference to his efforts, and at last in despial her dinner companion remarked:

"Miss ——we don't seem to get on. What is the matter? I wish you would tell me franky."

"I will," she said, laughing a little. "I am cross because you have been telling me Chauncy bepaw's old stories all the evening. I don't know him myself, but I've heard all his stories over and over again, and I don't think I can stand any more of them sgain." Her companion passed a moment, then shoke all over with amusement and delight, and said. Miss—your frankness is simply enchanting, and I'll confess in my turn. I thought you were a very young girl, and from so far away in the West t

GIRLS WHO ENTERTAIN,

Wherein They Have the Advantage of Frettier Girls Who Bo Not, From the Washington Star. From the Barge Office to the easterly side

"HI were a girl, desirous—as every young woman is—of being a belle," said a well-known society man to a Star reporter the other day, "I would, beyond all eise, entertain."
"Because entertaining is more surely than anything eise productive of attention from men. Even the uglest girl will not be a wall flower if plenty of parties are given at her house. You see, the men—particularly the young ones—are not going out in society for philanthropic or unseinsh motives; it is merely a question with most of them how much in the way of fun and good things to eat or drink they can get. As for giving anything in return, in a material sense, there is not much possibility of that. Washington bachelors are, as a rule, not rich—many of them who frequent the bost houses and move in the lash-fonable swim, in fact, are department clerks, living on small incomes—and they are not expected to send coatly bouquets and give the atre parties in acklowledgment of the civilities shown them. Nor is it especially desirable that they should, for, if they have not means, there are plenty of other people about who have millions to throw away; and there is no good reason wherefore these impecunious beaux should not have a share of the superfluities that they don't fill a meful place in the gar world, for what system of mexicance. Are not their powers of making themselves agreeable worth something? It can't be said that they don't fill a meful place in the gar world, for what system of a good reason wherefore these impecunious beaux should not have a share of the superfluities that they don't fill a meful place in the gar world, for what system of merchanisms."

But the point we were discussing was girls emertaining."

But the point we were discussing was girls emerianing.

Exactly; and I am getting to it most discussion would be considered to her, and thus she is pretty sure of a good time. At her own house, of necessity, she receives plenty of attention, it is an immense help to a young woman mose daily to enter aim. On the other hand, a girl

### STATE DINNER ETIQUETTE.

Just What the Host and the Guests are Expected to Do. From the Washington Star.

The usual hour for a state dinner is 8 P. M. As the guesta arrive, which should be fifteen minutes before the hour set, they are shown to the rooms for the removal of wrappings and descend by the private starway to the grand corridor and proceed direct to the East Room, where the President and lady await them. Each gentleman upon entering the room is handed by an usher a small envelope containing a card inscribed with the plan of the table and bearing the name of the lady ne will escert. On the diagram the number of the seats he and the lady will occupy are marked. After being received by the President he examines the card and immediately joins the lady whom he will accompany to the state dining hall. The lady whom he has brought remains with him until her escort appears.

All the guests having arrived at the appointed hour he steward announces that the dinner is in readiness. The President, with the first lady guest, lends the way to the state dining to in. followed by the remaining guests. The presiding lady, escorted by the principal man, closes the line. The Marine band, meanwhile, performs a suitable march.

In the dining room the guests find their places and take the sents assigned to them by the plate cards, which correspond in location with the diarram handed them upon entering the East Room.

There are four services at all state dinners. The dishes, in their order, are served on silver salvers by waiters, the guests helping themselves. The chief waiter serves the President inst and then proceeds toward the left. The same course is observed on the opposite side of the table, beginning with the presiding lady. No one is over served wice. The plates of one course are removed as soon as each guest is finished and the plate for the next is put in its place.

At the close of the dinner, which lasts about three hours, it has been the custom of late years The usual hour for a state dinner is 8 P. M.

finished and the plate for the next is put in its place.

At the close of the dinner, which lasts about three hours, it has been the custom of late years for the gentlemen to leave the table with the ladies and not return. The custom during the earlier administrations was for the ladies to have their coffee served in the drawing room, and for the gentlemen to return to drink a single glass of wine to the health of the President. Gentlemen wishing to enjoy a clear retire during the coffee to the corridor at the foot of the private stairway, but join the ladies when the presiding lady makes the motion to retire. After one promenade through the suite of pariors the gentlemen surrender the ladies to the gentlemen with whom they came, and with their own ladies take leave of the ladies to the gentlemen with whom they came, and with their own ladies take leave of the President and his lady. They should receive their wrappings and leave the building quietly and promitly. The last of the guests should have retired within thirty minutes after leaving the table.

# THE CINCINNATI CLUB'S TRAINER.

#### He is a Man Who Can Show Records for Feats on the Cinder Path.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 11 .- Out at the ballipark the turf is as green as the beloved color of Erin and spring is stealing a march upon winter, who, no longer a terror, is as mild as a mint julep. The new crop of weeds has made a bold bid for life, and everything looks

LUMBERING IN CONNECTICUT.

A Large Amount of Timber Cut by Port-able Sawmills Taken late the Woods.

SOUTHINGTON, Conn., Jan. 11 .- Lumbering is supposed to be a played out husiness in Connecticut, but it is a great mistake. The work is not carried on as it is in Maine, where the chop pers live in the woods in winter, float their logs down to the mills in spring, and drink gas and taney all summer to drive the rheumatism from their bones. In this State the work is done by portable sawmills, taken into the woods when the trees have been felied, and the lumber is

got out on the spot.

Mr. C. F. Hamlin of this place is probably the best-known lumberman in the State. He conducts the business on rather a large scale, and has been at it for eight years. He gives the Hartford Courant reporter a lew figures to show that lumbering in Connecticut is not a thing of the past. Last April he had 8,000 cords of wood on hand, the greater part of which was sent to Hartford, New Haven, and Holyoke. He has

on hand, the greater part of which was sent to Hartford, New Haven, and Holyoke. He has just finished outling 1,200 cords in Granby and Simsbury, which is engaged for the iron furnesces at Salisbury. At present he is getting out 5,000 railroad ties in this town.

Mr. Hamlin says there is more valuable timber and larger trees in this State than most people are aware of. He has felled on his Simsbury property a number of trees which would furnish from 1,500 to 2,500 feet of lumber each. One ifno tree was 120 feet high, 45 feet brough at the butt, and yielded 2,500 feet of immer each. One ifno tree was 120 feet high, 45 feet brough at the butt, and yielded 2,500 feet of excellent lumber. He claims that he has cut nine trees is inches in diameter from land which was corn land flity years ago, and his claim is substantiated by Mr. Carlos Halcomb, now 10 years of age, who says that he distinctly remembers reaping grain on the woodland referred to when he was a young man. The nearness to market makes to nnecticut timber of considerable value, and the silandoned mountain farme can be made of some worth by tree planting.

Mr. Edward L. Smith of Ansonia, a wealthy inventor of a process for extracting gold and silver from copper ore, has recently nurchased 240 acres of woodland in Monree, a town on the New Haven and herby lailroad. This is mostly chestnut, though oak, hickory, and birch are plentiful. Twenty men are at work in this forest felling the trees and sawing them up with the aid of a pertable mill. The timber is converted into railroad ties, posts, and other marketable stuff, and londed upon the cars a few rods from the mill. Mr. Smith did not buy the property for the timber, but an examination of the tract is company with an expert lumberman convinced into that an important and paying business was there. The mill saws out three railroad ties a minute, and he has orders for all he can furnish.

In Oxford and Quaker Farms there are several lumbermen's camps, as they are called, and others in Seymour. The mills are

RAID ON THE SALOONS IN BANGOR

#### Gilt-edged Barrooms and Grocertes Visited. but Drug Stores and Hotels Escape.

BANGOR, Jan. 8 .- The war on the saloons, the beginning of which on Tuesday startled the town, continued to-day, and great excitement prevails. The hustling among regular dringers for morning cocktails to-day was something painful to witness, and brought back vividly the days of Sheriff Jerrard. This

movement, unlike previous crusades, was a genuine coup d'état, no notice whatever have ing been given the liquor dealers of the intended swoop. The crusade was instituted by a small but active clique of Prohibitionists, chief among them being L. J. Wheelden, a music dealer, who has long aspired to political honors and has taken this way to win then! A committee of Prohibitionists, composed of Wheelden and six others, have been conducting a still hunt for some time past, prodding up the authorities, raising money, and prepar-

ing for a grand assault on the salcons.
On Monday there were vague rumors floating about that something was about to drop, and several of the larger dealers sent their ing about that something was about to drop, and several of the larger deglers sent their entire stocks out of town, or somewhere best known to themselves, and closed up their places. The great majority of the barrooms, however, continued business, and opened as usual on Tuesday morning. At noon, sure enough, the threatened war began and was kept up until evening with much enthusiasm. The prohibitionist committee of seven had sworn out warrants against fifteen liquor dealers, seven of which documents were given to Sheriff Farnham and his deputies, and the others placed in the hands of the police. The first two places visited were found closed the proprietors having got a tip from some one. The next two searches resulted successfully, large quantities of liquor being taken from John McCann, and Owen McCann. The police got enough liquor at Kelley & Gould's wholesale house to convict that firm, but F. J. Gallagher escaped, as did also the gilt-edged restaurant of J. O. Young & Co. George L. Durham and Al Savage, both of whom run first-class bars, were among the unfortunates, and then the raiders took a rest. As a result of Tuesday's work eleven seleures were the old familiar cry of "The sheriffs are coming" was heard this morning after a lapse of many years. A surprising feature of to-day's performance was the selzure of bottled liquors from two first-class family groceries. To this extent the committee's professions of impartiality have been carried out, but it is a notable fact that thus far the large he-

ries. To this extent the committee's professions of impartiality have been carried out, but it is a notable fact that thus far the large hotels and drug stores have escaped. They always have escaped.

The eperations of the officers have been watched by immenue crowds, which followed them about the city. Nebody knows how long this crusade will continue. It is generally believed that, like its predecessors, it will be shortlived; but, if its instigators persevere, we will have a revival of back doors, club rooms, and kitchen groggeries which flourished in the days of Sheriff Jerrard.

# TRIED FOR FOX CHASING. Two Employees of an Aristocratic Hunt

Held Guilty of Cruelty.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

winter, who, no longer a terror, is as mid a a mint all amint, uiten. The new crop of weed has mide enough for a midwinter game. The weather has in reality been warmer than it was during the last structures of the ody are with an anticlaims for its superplaned of one of the most issues above the world over a swe, of the control of the superplaned of the control of the leds. He is a little fellow—littly of the leds, he is a little fellow—littly of the leds. He is a little fellow—little of the leds. He is a little fellow—little fellow—litt